

Bomb Training Center
A.P.O. 525 Postmaster, N.Y.C.
Sunday, June 13, 1943

Hiya folks.-

Just a note this time. - Mainly
cause I know nothing and then again,
cause I'm going to have a new A.P.O.
shortly, so will have an excuse to
write again. As if I needed an excuse!

Anyway, - I want to send this
money order for Fred, - so benign as
how I wrote him the other day. I'll
write you and send it by you! -
It is for \$5 - so please let me
know when you get it so I will
know it wasn't lost on the way.
I sent Fred some the other day, - but
after sending it - I decided I still
had too much on me - so this
one now. - I still have more than I
need - but it's next to impossible
to get a check cashed over here, so
it seems to be the custom of keeping
some extra money on one's person,
though what we'd ever need over here

is beyond me! Maybe buy some
Arab out of business and go around
selling souvenirs to American soldiers!

Say - I mentioned it to Fred, but
you might try also. - He can't get
much V mail stationery over here.
Some few post offices have some, - but
the one here - no. - At best, it is rationed
out - maybe 3 sheets per man per week,
so if you can get a few sheets to
me, it will be appreciated.

The mail just came in and what
did I get but 2 V mails from Sister! And
yesterday I had 2 from her, too. If it wasn't
for her I guess I'd just about have no
mail - how much do you charge, Sister?

Say, Pop, - how come you rate time
off? - Bet you had a good time just
puttering around the yard tending to
your garden. Any cotton this year for the
defense project?

Sister mentions Sara's returning &
she & Pop going back to work on the

same day. ²From that I would judge
Sara had a trip home - but don't know.
Guess one of these days I'll get a letter
telling me ~~of~~ about her going home - and
I will have forgotten all about her coming
back. - That's the way the mail goes over
here - but guess we are all too glad we
get as much as we do to start complaining.

Sister must have had quite a
time on Van's birthday, what with
getting wet, and caught in a practice
air raid black out! Her's hoping a practice
one is the worst any of you ever get
caught in - and I know what Lin's talking
about! It's funny about Van & Margy
wanting to know about me. - of course,
it's only natural that they should.
The funny part comes in in that I've
caught myself thinking of them quite
often - don't know why particularly.
Probably our "roughing" it now makes
me think of some of their summer
vacations. I'll probably be taking some
real "roughing" trips on my vacations

to come - just to keep in practice.
Maybe I'll show them a trick or two.
Instead of portaging a canoe - I'll
fly up of course! Tell Van to keep
an option on the property next to his
over in Virginia. - When I get back I
might buy it, - if it's rough enough.
Of course, first off, I'm going to submit
me to all the luxury I can ~~about~~!

Glad Mr. Collins is taking such
good care of you. - With the sleeping
porch facing the west you're going to
need 'em ^(awnings) - or do you know that
by now?

Haven't heard from the Woodsons
but guess their letter will catch
me along with a lot of others
one of these days.

So Matilda is being summerized,
eh. - glad you thought to save the
Pustone - you'll need it. How are her
thin tires, or did you have them
re-capped? - Guess at the rate they're

been being used³ they will dry rot
before wearing out. Just think - with
one flight I use more gas than
Matilda could use in a year and on
the type runways we have (ha -
call them runways if you've the nerve)
I probably use more rubber up, too!
These big heavy ships, - while not
on the ground rolling much - sure
use a lot of rubber under the
conditions we operate on. -

Well, - I've gotta get my things in
order - so I'd best stop this rambling
and get something else accomplished!
Did I tell you Joe Holmeyer had been
grounded permanently? - He had a
furlough to rest his eyes - but no
good. His depth perception was
still off. -

Say, Ma, - I heard the other day of
a fellow getting sent home because of
hay fever - does that give me an idea?
Nope - not even that. - I'd rather do my

job and not have the hay fever. After
all - I had to "sweat it out" getting in,
didn't I? And that would kill my chances
for commercial aviation. - But there's one
thing sure. - If this dust doesn't bring it
out - I sure won't ever have it!

By now - and be good. - Give Dad
this check - and if there's anything you
want - just tell him and you've got it!
Anything at all. -

Lots of Love,
Frank